

SALOONS BRILLIANT WITH STOLEN LIGHT.

Trolley Feed Wires in Brooklyn Tapped to Illumine Two Hundred Places.

Richard Radamacher, Whose Saloon Is Thus Connected, Says He Was Imposed On.

DISCOVERY BY MERES' ACCIDENT.

Official of the Brooklyn Heights Road Noticed the Lights in a Car and in a Barroom Go Out Simultaneously.

Not content with dispensing Jersey lighting to their thirsty customers, the Brooklyn saloon keepers are tapping the electric light wires and strapping up their saloons for nothing.

At least, this is what Henry M. Brookbank, superintendent of electrical construction of the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company's system, says, and he has had Richard Radamacher, a saloonkeeper, of No. 85 Ralph avenue, arrested for wire-tapping.

Radamacher denies the charge, and says it takes all the brains he has to tap a beer keg without spilling its contents, let alone monkeying with electricity.

Mr. Brookbank has his office in Herkimer street, near Brooklyn avenue. He says that about twenty Brooklyn saloon keepers have lighted their saloons with electricity stolen from the feed wires along the streets without paying a cent for it.

He says, further, that about October 1 last he was riding past Radamacher's saloon, and noticed that it was brilliantly illuminated by means of electric lamps. Suddenly, he says, the street lamps, which are supplied from his company, grew dim for an instant, and so did the lights in Radamacher's saloon. Then the lights in the saloon and street became bright again, simultaneously.

"This made me suspicious," he said, "and I knew at once that our railroad or series circuit was being used in the place. I went into the saloon and verified my suspicions by unscrewing a globe in a rear room. Four other lamps went out at once, and I was satisfied that I was right in my suspicions. I reported the matter and placed a watch upon the saloon."

"I set my watch with the watch of the superintendent at the power house, which supplies Ralph avenue, and arranged with him to have the current shut off at 9 o'clock sharp."

"I was in front of the saloon at the hour agreed upon, and, sure enough, the lights in the saloon went out at 9 o'clock exactly. This stopped the cars also, but when the current was turned on again a moment after, Radamacher's saloon lit up again as bright as ever and the cars moved on."

"I made an investigation and found a wire running into the saloon under an awning. I am satisfied that a former employee of our company made the connections."

Radamacher was taken before Justice Albee, in the Even Street Police Court, yesterday morning, but was released without bail until next Monday morning, when he will again appear in court. He was seen yesterday in his saloon, an dregards the whole affair as a huge joke.

"I did not tap any wire," he said. "All I tap is my beer handle. It took me some time to learn how to do that successfully, and I am too old to learn any tober tapping business."

"I haven't used electricity in my place since last Fall. I was persuaded last Summer by a man named George Smith, who lives somewhere in Third avenue, South Brooklyn, to light my saloon with electricity. He said he could supply the current and wire up the place."

I paid him and have the receipt. It was too expensive, and so I have used gas since last September."

"I have lived here for over twenty years and I am not going to begin stealing at this late day."

The feed wires in the street were tapped somewhere in Gates avenue, which is but a block away from Radamacher's saloon. The wire to the saloon enters the place in the upper left hand corner of the side door.



E. J. PHELPS.

JAMES C. CARTER.

Defence of the Joint Traffic Association.

The Government is seeking in the United States District Court to break the railway pool, charging that it is a combination in restraint of trade. The association was represented in the argument yesterday by James C. Carter, and E. J. Phelps appears for one of the interested railroads.

JOINT TRAFFIC POOL FIGHTING FOR LIFE.

Attacked by the Government and Defended by Learned Counsel.

James C. Carter Pleads for the "Beneficent Organization" Which He Represents.

JUDGE WHEELER HEARS ARGUMENT.

United States District-Attorney Macfarlane Holds the Association is a Combination Which is Injurious to the Country.

Judge Wheeler, in the United States Circuit Court, heard argument in the Government suit for an injunction restraining the twenty-two railroads in the combination known as the Joint Traffic Association, which, it is held, exists in violation of the Anti-Trust law and is a combination in restraint of trade and injurious to the country's welfare from operating under their joint agreement.

District-Attorney Macfarlane represented the United States and the railroads interested were represented by distinguished counsel. The Traffic Association was represented by James C. Carter, the Vanderbilt roads by Edward J. Phelps and Ashbel Green, the Pennsylvania Railroad by ex-Senator Edmunds, James A. Logan and E. Randolph Robinson; the Lehigh Valley by Charles W. Alexander, the Lake Erie, the Nickel Plate and Grand Trunk by their general solicitors.

Mr. Macfarlane opened the debate and then James C. Carter told the Court what a beneficent combination the Joint Traffic Association really is. By the mere force of his intellectuality, as William B. Morrison would say, he tried to convince the Court that ruinous freight rates cutting had compelled the railroads to combine, and that though the combination had stopped rate cutting, freight rates are now lower than they were prior to the combination or at any time in the history of railroad in the United States; that it would be cruel and unjust to the railroads and to their employees and to the much benefited public to dissolve so philanthropic an organization.

To-day the argument will be continued.



PETER REILLY AND THE UNKNOWN.

Policeman Hugh Lynch was walking along West Twentieth street about 8 p. m. Monday when he noticed a pretty little girl seated on the stoop of No. 230. Her elbows rested on her knees, her face was buried in her hands, and he found that she was fast asleep. The girl was about two years old, with light hair and large blue eyes. She wore a white dress, white flannel petticoat, black stockings and button shoes. She could only say "mamma" and "nana." The policeman took the little one to the West Twentieth Street Station, and later to Police Headquarters. There she was turned over to the care of Matron Travers, and she has been in the Matron's charge ever since.

About the same time a five-year-old boy who said to the policeman that found him, "Mister, me name is Peter Reilly, and I am losted," was taken to Police Headquarters. Officer George H. Holden, of the East Fifty-first Street Station, found the little boy at Forty-ninth street and First avenue. He and the little girl became friendly, and when his father came to take him to his home at No. 318 East Twenty-seventh street yesterday evening he seemed reluctant to leave his newly-found friend.

THROWN FROM THE WAGON. Sweeney Was Caught by the Shafts and Dragged in the Gutter.

New Brighton, S. I., April 21.—Thomas Clark and Michael Sweeney, of Jersey street, while driving this afternoon, had a narrow escape from death. The horse became frightened on Richmond turnpike and ran away. At the corner of Griffin street the wagon collided with a telegraph pole and was smashed to pieces. Sweeney was thrown over the horse and his clothing was caught in the shafts, and in this position he was dragged along the gutter in front of the wheels. The horse dashed off the sidewalk and his body rolled out, the wheels just clearing him. A doctor was summoned, and, although he was badly cut and bruised, it is said he was not seriously hurt. Clark fared better, as he only sustained a few light scratches.

PARKHURST IS RETICENT.

Will Not Tell What He Thinks of the Raines Law—He Is Interested in Greater New York.

"I am not giving much time to the Raines law nowadays," said Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst yesterday. "The subject of Greater New York is interesting me far more for the moment, and if the bill becomes a law then I will have a great deal to say about it."

Pausing a moment, and thrusting both hands into the pockets of his morning jacket, Dr. Parkhurst continued: "Tuesday is my day not to talk. I am not talking much nowadays anyhow."

"Perhaps you are thinking, Doctor?"

"Well, certainly; I am never idle. There are good features and there are bad features in the Raines law. It is a combination with various provisions, and at the same time it possesses excellent ones. I will not particularize, but after a while I will have something to say on the subject of the Greater New York bill."

BURIED UNDER FURNITURE

Richard Weeks' Horse Ran Away and Overturned the Wagon and Its Load on Top of Him.

Sayville, L. I., April 21.—Richard Weeks, an old resident of this place, had a narrow escape from death last night while riding on top of a load of furniture. His horse was startled by the noise made by a locomotive. One trace broke, which upset the wagon. Weeks was thrown from his perch to the ground, with the wagon and furniture on top of him. When found he was unconscious and was lying under a heavy writing desk, which he had purchased a short time ago in Washington, and formerly belonged to General Arthur.

Weeks was carried to his house, and Dr. G. A. Robinson, who attended him, found the patient unconscious and his body badly bruised. Weeks is one of the most noted characters on the south side of Long Island, and has been a resident of this place for many years. He is a well-known fact that occasionally children were found playing with human bones.

DID NOT PUBLISH ALL.

Ballington Booth Says His Father Made Public Only Letters Which Help the Army.

Commander Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers, was surprised yesterday when he read the correspondence between his father and himself which Commander Booth-Tricker made public Monday.

He said some of the correspondence had been suppressed, and only that portion made public which would have a tendency to cast reflections upon him. The quotations upon which General Booth says so much in his letter as showing my loyalty to him are taken from letters I wrote over three years ago," he said. "Before there was any dissent between us, and they are made to appear as of recent date. From all I have heard, the publication of the correspondence has helped us, and members of the Salvation Army think more of us now than ever."

Mr. Blackhurst said the Salvation Army had not run down the guilty parties, if it did it would place the Army in a different light before the public.

NO CLAIM ON WEEED'S MONEY.

Son of the Dead Millionaire Says Miss Frances's Suit is Ridiculous

When seen in relation to the report that Miss Frances Weed of New Canaan, Conn., would bring suit against the estate of Seth Chaucey Weed, Mr. Hanford S. Weed, son of the deceased millionaire, yesterday said: "Miss Weed has no case whatever against my father's estate. It is true that he left an unsigned will which is now in my possession, but her name is not mentioned in it. She is no relation to our family. Her father was employed upon our farm. Miss Frances's suit is ridiculous."

Which I wish to remark. And my language is plain. That for ways that are dark And for tricks that are vain, The heathen Chinoo is peculiar. Which some I would rise to explain.

—BRET HARTE.

Chin Yuen Sing, being refused admission to the United States at Burlington, Vt., came to New York by way of Halifax. He was refused admission and lodged in Ludlow Street Jail pending an appeal to the United States Supreme Court. As his health was poor, he was released on \$1,000 bail a few weeks later.

On March 23, this year, a Chinaman died at No. 8 Poll street. Countrymen said his name was Chin Yuen Sing. A burial certificate was issued in that name. The death being certified to the Supreme Court, the case against Chin Yuen Sing was dismissed.

J. Thomas Scharf knows something of the heathen Chinoo and his peculiar ways. Mr. Scharf is in the Immigration Department. He did not believe the story of the immigrant's death, and got an order for the production before Judge Lacombe on Saturday of Chin Yuen Sing and his bondsmen. Counsel for the Government told the court that the dead Chinaman was Chin Yuen Sing, and was ten years younger than the man named in the burial certificate.

Judge Lacombe referred the matter to Commissioner Shields, who began taking testimony yesterday. Charles F. Dong, of No. 33 Mort street, and Chin J. Guen, of No. 12 Poll street, who saw the dead man, could not identify a photograph of Chin Yuen Sing.

The body of the dead Chinaman is to be exhumed to determine the question of identity.

Platt Men to Form a Club. The local followers of Thomas C. Platt have decided to form a club. They have leased rooms at No. 17 East Twenty-fourth street, which will be opened in a few days. It has not been decided what name to give the organization, but Mr. Barnes will be next door to the Blaine Club, which is controlled by Job Hedges.

Gas for Blackwell's Island. The East River Gas Company will hereafter supply Blackwell's Island with gas. Heretofore the gas has been manufactured on the island, the result has been unsatisfactory.

BODIES ARE MISSING FROM A GRAVEYARD.

Old Presbyterian Cemetery at Paterson, N. J., Despoiled by Ghouls.

Discovery Made by a Resident Who Wanted to Remove His Father's Remains to Another Plot.

HAS BEEN NEGLECTED FOR YEARS.

School Teacher Rogers Has Suspicion as to the Identity of Body Stealers, and Has Hired Detectives to Get Evidence.

Some of the old residents of Paterson, N. J., have been stirred up over the disclosures that many bodies of deceased relatives are missing from the graves in which they were placed during the past ten or twenty years in the old Presbyterian burial ground on Market street. As a result of the statements made, which in two instances have been corroborated, an investigation is now on foot. Many graves will be opened, and if the bodies have really disappeared an attempt will be made to trace the guilty parties.

The Presbyterian graveyard is one of the oldest in the city of Paterson and is situated but a short distance from the tracks of the Erie Railroad. It was at one time a Catholic cemetery, but passed into the hands of the Presbyterians many years ago. During the past eight years or so only a few bodies have been interred there, and of late it has been entirely neglected.

In consequence of this neglect the wooden fence which in part surrounded the cemetery has almost wholly disappeared. The timber that composed it was torn down by the children who inhabit the tenements in the vicinity and taken away for firewood. Then it became a playground for the children and the meeting place at night for a number of hard citizens. It is within a stone's throw of the place where Mamie Sullivan was brutally murdered two months ago.

A number of the tombstones have been smashed, wire and chain fences surrounding family plots have been torn away, domes and shrubs have been stolen, and it is a well-known fact that occasionally children were found playing with human bones. The attention of the authorities has repeatedly been called in vain to the condition of the graveyard. The latest story has, however, so aroused public opinion that something will undoubtedly be done immediately.

William J. Rogers, of No. 71 North Seventh street, who is principal of Public School No. 14, on Rogers street, tells the story. Many years ago he purchased a plot in the Methodist Cemetery, on Park avenue, and in that of his grandfather, brother and mother were interred. His father died six months after the death of his mother, eight years ago, but the authorities of the Methodist Cemetery would not allow the vault to be opened on account of the warm weather. For that reason he had the body of his father temporarily interred in the old Presbyterian grounds.

"I started in on Saturday," said he yesterday, "to have my father's body taken up and interred beside the remains of my other relatives in the family plot in the Methodist Cemetery. We opened the grave and made a shocking discovery. Only a few little bits of board that made part of the coffin or casket were there. The second only took the body, but the silver plate and handles of the casket as well. We covered up the grave, leaving it as we found it, and I have since engaged private detectives to try and run down the guilty parties. I do not believe that any of the colleges had anything to do with the body stealing. I am satisfied in my own mind as to where the responsibility lies, but do not want to accuse any one until I can get the proof."

"I believe that many other bodies have been stolen, and I am going to get at the bottom of it, no matter what the cost. It is an outrage, anyhow, the way that graveyard has been allowed to go to ruin."

Levi Van Blarcom, an uncle of Mr. Rogers, who was present when the grave was opened on Saturday, says that the body of one of his relatives was also stolen years ago. As the police have not been "officially" informed, they have taken no action as yet.

DEVIOUS CHIN YUEN SING.

Admitted to This Country in Bond, He Is Accused of Dying By Proxy to Evade the Law.

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BILL NYE'S LAST AND BEST.

The "Comic History of England" is the late humorist's masterpiece. Next Sunday's Journal will contain the second chapter.

LARCHMONT FEARS A WIDOW'S MIGHT.

Prosperous Mrs. Charman Threatens It with a Plebeian Raines Law Hotel.

Aristocrats Think the Place Is Sufficiently Burdened with Her Boarding Houses.

REFUSED HER A LICENSE BEFORE.

Defeated Hitherto by a Forbidding Clause in Her Deed, She Now Applies to the State and Will Go to Court.

Because one buxom widow asserts her inalienable right to become a hotel keeper all the potentates and powers of aristocratic Larchmont are risen in frenzied denial.

The widow is Mrs. Mary Charman, owner of much property and leading boarding house keeper of the place. Although Mrs. Charman is the aggressor, she is not the first cause of the trouble. It was the iniquitous Raines law that began it.

Mrs. Charman had been the leading boarding house keeper of the place for so many years that her prosperity was unbounded. She owned three cottages in the region of Shepard's Point, which is the very heart of the swell neighborhood, and, although frowned upon by the exclusive grandees who surrounded her, she persisted in her course.

Last year her enticement had grown to such a remarkable extent that it was necessary to erect a big five-story structure for their better accommodation. This Mrs. Charman did, at considerable expense. When the new building was finished Mrs. Charman looked at it, and was so impressed with its magnitude that she thought it would be more becoming for it to be nominated a hotel. Therefore she called it the Victoria.

Then she went to the next meeting of the Town Councilors and made formal request for a hotel license. Her application was scoffed at and she was contemptuously reminded that a clause in the title deed to each piece of land within the sacred precinct of Larchmont forbade the erection of hotels or stores thereon. Nothing should be permitted that might tend to demoralize the aristocratic atmosphere of the region or attract the common people thither.

But Mrs. Charman was not discouraged. She waited patiently until the prospect of the Raines law assumed the proportions of a reality; then her course became clear. She would get the better of those supercilious town officers and foil those unbending aristocrats in spite of them. It was only a matter of applying to the State authorities for a license, and that settled it.

She went ahead and opened her hotel. Rooms were engaged for the season at a most promising rate. It looked as though Larchmont was about to lose caste. Then a howl went up from the swells. They met together and impelled Judge Dykman to issue an injunction to prevent the lady from turning the place as a hotel.

The injunction is now in force, but Mrs. Charman reckons not. She said yesterday that she intended to go ahead, receiving with open arms as many as chose to avail themselves of the superlative accommodations of her hostelry. And meanwhile she has engaged Lawyer Everett P. Wheeler to carry the case into the courts.

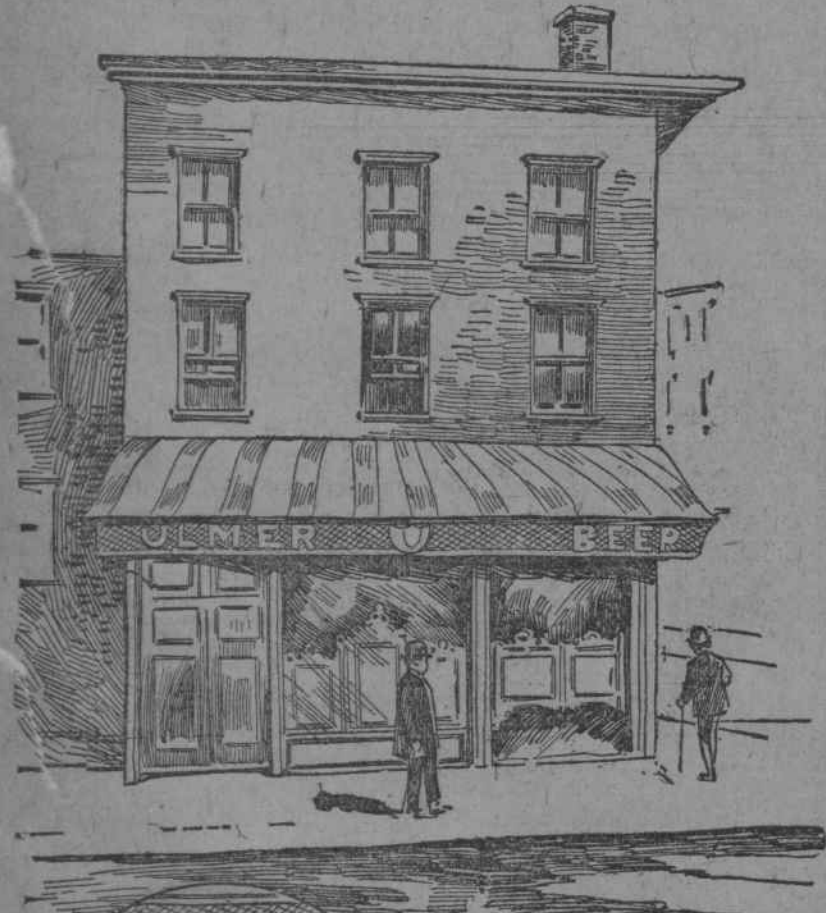
A Newspaper Directory.

The Newspaper and Magazine Directory, published by William F. Simpson, of the General Advertising Agency, No. 62 Park row, is a handy and useful little book. Among other valuable information and advice it gives a full list of New York and Brooklyn newspapers, with the advertising rates of each. **



Chin Yuen Sing.

He was refused admission to the United States, but has had the freedom of the city for nearly two years on bail pending an appeal to the Supreme Court. His death was reported March 23, but Immigration Department officials say he is alive, and that another man was buried under his name. The body will be exhumed.



SALOON WITH STOLEN LIGHT.

Trolley feed wires have been tapped in Brooklyn to supply light for about 200 saloons. An official of the road noticed the lights in a car and in Richard Radamacher's bar-room go out simultaneously. This led to the discovery. The saloon is in Ralph avenue, and the wire from the street enters the door at A. Radamacher says he taps nothing but beer barrels, and was himself imposed upon, he having paid a man for the light.